H. Buehler Esq.

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The Jew's Revenge.

BY PROFESSOR WILSON.

You that did vent your rheum upon my beard,
And foot me as you spurn a strange cur
Over your threshold; money is your suit.
Merchant of Venice.

During the tyrannous and turbulent reign of John, the heartless brother of the lion hearted and romantic Richard, the Israelites who then sojourned beneath his ungrateful sway, found merry England but a melancholy refuge, for their christian brethren sought every opportunity of proving their superiority by insulting and persecuting where or whensoever they encountered them.

The heresy of their persuasion placed them without the pale of the law, and the pure catholic antipathy of their oppressors destroyed in its flaming wrath, all the feelings of humanity. It is true, their usurious practices and unfair dealings, in many instances, justly brought upon them the contempt and animadversion of the free and generous heart But on the other hand, they had much to advance in extenuation of their extortions. They were compelled by fear and necessity, to exhibit a cautious and external appearance of poverty. If by the splendid promises of the profligate and necessitous, they were induced to unlock their hidden treasure and lend their gold, their peril was great, for. they knew that justice was not only blind, but deaf to their prayers, when they pursued a refractory debtor, and offered them nothing but a halter.

The willy borrower knew and not unfrequently took advantage of this partiality. Under such circumstances they could not surely be blamed for demanding a premium equal to the risk, as is the wont and custom in the present charitable and enlightened age even among many worthy and money getting christians.—At this period they all congregated in an obscure district of the city, where they were permitted to dwell, that they might be readily found when wanted—for even King John himself, in a time of pressing necessity, did not scruple to drag a Hebrew of reputed wealth from among his brethren, to extort a considerable sum of money. The poor Jew in vain pleaded his inability, to meet his monarch's demand, and one tooth was commanded to be extracted daily until he should consent to realize the amount required. At last, after losing several of his teeth, 'his teeth of wisdom, as a lord of the presence wittily observed, 'prompted him to disgorge a portion of the filthy lucre wherewith his usurious appetite had been pampered.'

It was early in the forenoon of a summer's day, that two gallants, walking arm in arm, turned suddenly and cautiously into the street well known as the dwelling place of the Jewish traders and money lenders. They appeared to be very apprehensive of being observed in such a suspicious and unfashionable quarter of the town, and no sooner had they lounged into the place than they hurried hastily forward. They were both youthful, and extremely modish in their attire—and many a great Israelite, as they passed his poorly furnished stall or shop, winked knowingly at his neighbour, who as silently answered his sign, by jocosely touching the empty palm of his left hand with the second finger of his right, thereby indicating that some pecuniary exigency had prompted the young gallants to visit their miserable quarters. A few minutes brought to the habitation they sought, and the suspicions of the cunning Israelites were soon verified by their speech.

'Is this the den!' demanded one of the sparks; halt retreating; the very odour of the fabric repelling, as it were, the refined essence of his gentility. 'I faith is it,' replied his companion, enjoying the expression of the other's disgust *'but L'appearance est trompouse.'* 'By my faith! thoul't find this worthless casket containeth rare jewels. In, in, I pr'y thee, there's no time for bandying words now—Egad! need may drive us into a worse and more secure place than this Basil, ere we die!' and tapping with his gold headed baton at an inner door—'Saint Bridget grant the old sinner be in his cave of despair.'

Agreeably to the impatience of the gallants the door was quickly opened, and the 'old sinner,' in the form of a handsome, middle aged Jew, made his appearance. His olive complexion was shadowed by large black brows and a well trimmed beard. A black silk cap covered the crown of his head, while his jetty hair hung on either side of his face in long crochets or curls.

'Save ye, gentles,' said he, saluting them respectfully, and having ushered them into a small, dark, and ill-furnished room, demanded their pleasure.

'Is not thy name Amelech!' asked the gallant, who had acted the part of a guide to his friend.

'The same.'

'Then our errand is quickly told. Thou mayest readily premise that nothing short of dire necessity could have forced us to enter this infernal abode of darkness and desolation where thou are boroughed like a blind mole.—Money, money, money.—Amelech, we seek, and thou must provide for our wants too, if thou robb'st thy brethren to make up the sum.'

What sum mayest thou want? inquired the Jew, a slight tinge suffusing his countenance at the rude manner in which his succour was demanded.

'Neither more or less than a hundred marks!' replied Basil. I think Montague, addressing his companion, that will meet my present exigencies.'

'A hundred marks!' repeated Amelech, thoughtfully; 'tis a round sum, but suppose I should be able to procure it, what securities canst thou offer for the reimbursement and interest!'

These questions, were, as a matter of course, expected and answered by Basil, who, after the discussion of a few preliminaries executed a bond couched in terms, and with considerations highly pleasurable to Amelech and tending greatly to sweeten the bitter sneer, and revilings of Montague, and both parties seperated with mutual satisfaction.

A few months afterwards Basil, with a gay and happy air, encountered his friend Montague lounging in St. Paul's.

To his eager inquiries, he replied, that the temporary embarrassments under which he had labored had been happily removed by the seasonable loan from Amelech; that he had moreover fallen in love with a fair and wealthy heiress, had won her affections, and the reluctant consent of her father, to whom rumour had busily whispered divers tales of his gallantry and juvenile indiscretions. An earnest promise of future amendment, however, on his part; and the blushing irresistable intercession of his beloved and only daughter, had induced the father to promise he would consider of their wishes; which to the ardent lovers was tantamount to an approval, as they enjoyed his tacit permission to meet as often as they pleased. But there was one speck, one solitary cloud in the horrizon of his hopes: Basil had a rival, if not in the affections of his adored Beatrice, undoubtedly in the favour of his mistress's sire. In the undeviating correctness of his reformed life, however, he still firmly relied upon ultimately bearing away the prize against all opposition.

To attain this desired object, he was compelled to be painfully circumspect; at the same time the reformed regularity of his life conduced greatly to the bettering of his fortune, and he now found himself in a condition to discharge the Jew's bond, and it was on this just errand that he was bent, when unfortunately for Amelech, he met his quondam friend and ill adviser Montague, who appeared to harbour an inveterate hatred towards Amelech and all his tribe.

He laughed at Basil's punctuality, and by force of casuistry and the most poignant ridicule dissuaded him from putting his honest intentions into practice.

It were bootless to detail the base, yet baseless arguments, wherewith he fortified the wavering resolution of Basil, or the dishonourable means they employed to deprive the Jew of his money and his right of claim. Suffice it to say, that they conspired together, obtained the uncancelled bond, and left the duped Amelech without resource.

Basil certainly had some compunctious feelings, but the heartless Montague bade him remember that Amelech was a Jew and a heretic; and that as good catholics, they were performing a duty in persecuting him by every means in their power.

Amelech did not sit down quietly under his loss, but took every opportunity of remonstrating with Basil upon the cruelty and ingratitude of his conduct, and perhaps Basil would have listened to him had not Montague invariably been at hand to smother his quelms of conscience in his caustic derision.

It was on one occasion of this kind when Amelech's entreaties were only answered by the bitterest scorn and the most cutting sarcasm, that the Jew, stung by Basil's ungenerous conduct, solemly avowed to be avenged, and abruptly quitted the scoffing gallants with a look that effectually chilled their forced merriment.

A tavern, however, was at hand, and thither they sought for refuge, from every obstructive feeling of care.

In the height of their debauch, Gilbert D' Orlias, Basil's rival, chanced to enter. The most overstrained courtesy, was observed by both, and the fumes of generous wine having now exilerated the spirits of Basil, he was more than usually cordial.

At a late hour they quitted the tavern only to repair to an adjacent gambling house; for Gilbert, with a careless, playful sort of daring had challenged Basil to the hazardous contest. He appeared at first inclined to wave the offer, but his evil genius, Montague, vowed his dear friend should play with any man, and the too pliant disposition of Basil yielded. As they were on the point of entering the temple of chance, Basil, who was in the rear, felt some one pull him slightly by the cloak, and turning around he beheld Amelech.—The Jew was about to address him, when the inebriated Basil set up a loud laugh, and called to his companions that they might participate with in the pleasure of sporting with the money lender. But the intended butt of their rude jests had vanished.

One hour afterwards he beheld the weak and irresolute Basil, the pale victim of despair.

He was utterly ruined. His rival had stripped him of every mark he possessed in the world; and his dear friend Montague, had left him to his gloomy reflections.

The next day Basil was the inmate of a cell in Ludgate. at that time a prisoner for debtors.—Hope now seemed forever banished from his breast.

"The accursed Jew," cried he, 'is the demon that hath worked this evil chance.' He vowed vengeance, and he hath taken it. Farewell, Beatrice, and farewell, life; for life is nothing worth deprived of thy smiles. Oh! how will my rival triumph in the ruin he hath made. The Jew and he hath conspired to overwhelm me, and I am lost." And the thought that Gilbert D'Orlias would win his mistress, by his own indiscretion, almost drove him to distraction.

In two days there was to be a grand fete given by Beatrice,s father. Basil's absence of course, could not be excused, or pass unobserved, and he had no doubt but that his rival would take advantage of so favorable an opportunity to misrepresent him and improve his own views. His creditors were deaf to his promises and solicitations, and his friend, Montague, was not to be found—at this crisis, when advice and assistance would have been most valuable.

The morning of the intended fete arrived.—Basil, heartless and desponding, was sitting brooding over his luckless fate, when a slight noise at the iron grating of his cell caused him to turn his head in that direction.

The swarthy features of Amelech met his sight, and Basil imagined that he saw a bitter smile of pleasure illuminate the Hebrew's countenance.

"Come in" said he, in a hollow and despairing voice—"come in my—suspicions are now verified come in, Jew, and feast upon the misery thou hast wrought. What further vengeance dost thou seek thou heartless monster?"

Amelech stood before the dejected Basil, gazed steadfastly upon him, with a penetrating brow. "Christian," cried he, in a stern and solemn voice, 'thou hast wronged me without provocation—nay, I held out my hand to thee in time of need—I raised thee up—and thou didst smite me. Returning evil for good, can I then wonder that a Christian who thus openly despises the dictates of his own religion, will respect mine? What, though I am a Jew, thinkest thou' that I have not the feelings of a man as well as thee! And shall I not avenge an insult when chance has placed an enemy within my grasp!"

"Fiend of hell!" exclaimed the maddened Basil, 'and is not thy vengeance sufficiently glutted, but thou must come to taunt me in the dungeon thy villany hath provided! Away, or by Heaven! I will strike thee to the earth!'

But Amelech was unmoved at his anger, and showing no signs of retreat, the exasperated Basil raised his hand to execute his threat—and the next moment the vigorous hand of the Jew had laid him at his feet unharmed, and with so much facility as if he had been a mere child.

"Foolish and impetuous youth!" said Amelech, 'when wilt thou learn to be guided by reason and justice? But I will teach thee a lesson that, while thou hast life, shall never be forgotten. We shall meet again!' and so saying,, he hastly quitted the abashed and discomfitted Basil.

A few minutes had scarcely elapsed, when the keeper of the prison entered, and politely informed Basil that he was free, and at the same time placing in his hands a weighty bag of marks.

What!—who!—whence comes this timely—this precious aid!' demanded the astonished Basil.

"Thy friend, sir, has discharged thy debts, and paid the fees," replied the keeper.—Know'st thou not—

"Friend! what friend?"

"He who just now quitted thee."

"Impossible!—the Jew—heavens! what have I done!' exclaimed Basil, and the tears filled his eyes, as he clasped his hands together, and rushed from the prison.

* * * * * *

Gilbert D'Orlias was there; but Beatrice was insensible to his gallant attentions, for her joy was chilled by the absence of Basil, though hope still whispered to her beating heart, that her lover would momentarily arrive.

The ball was, however, about to commence, and Basil had not made his appearance.

"Where in the name of wonder," asked Beatrice's father is our young friend Basil!

Gilbert D'Orlias. with a hypocritical mournfulness in his countenance, advanced, and with a well feigned hestitaton, began, 'I am sorry, sir, to inform thee that—

"Basil is here!" exclaimed Beatrice, eagerly interrupting him 'yonder he comes!"

Gilbert shrunk back in speechless horror and dismay. His trembling limbs appeared scarcely able to support him. But the die was cast; and escape was vain.

Basil, on quitting the prison, had lost no time in seeling Amelech, and pouring forth the overflowing gratitude of his contrite heart. And to his amazement, the Jew unfolded to him the particulars of a deep laid plot, which had been contrived by his rival, in conjunction with the perfiduous Montage, to ruin him. He had, moreover, obtained such unanswerable testimony of the conspirators' villany, that D' Orlias and Montague precipitately fled from public exposure; while the fortunate Basil speedily received the bulk of his property—was blessed by the hand and heart of the lovely Beatrice—and remembered with gratitude THE JEW'S REVENGE.

From the New England Farmer.

MANAGEMENT OF WOOD LANDS.

Few persons have any adequate idea of the importance of woodland to a country. Wood is not only useful for fuel, timber, tools, &c.; but without it the continent of America would be as barren as that of Africa. Trees protect cattle and other useful animals from the burning rays of the sun, prevent or moderate the effects of heat and drought on the soil, produce moisture and vital air by transpiration of the leaves, regulate and soften the temperature of the climate, and are indispensible, not only to the comfort and civilization, but to the existence of human beings. A world without a sun, or an earth without an atmosphere, would scarcely be more intolerable or uninhabitable, than a country without trees.

A farmer might as well be without a wife, as without a wood lot. "In clearing farms in a new county, due regard should be had to preserving a perpetual forest. Some have misfaken their interest so much, as not to leave a sufficient quantity of land uncleared; so that they are put to the disagreeable necessity, either of buying their fire-wood, or else of going, perhaps some miles after it. That part of a farm should be set apart for this purpose, which is least adapted by nature for tillage or grass. Land is swampy with a very thin soil over a sandy bottom: land that is rocky and mountainous, or which will but poorly bear a dry season,or even the most sandy or gravelly heights, or steep declivities which cannot be ploughed, may answer well for a forest. Forest trees having long roots, some of which penetrate deeply, may find sufficient nourishment, in places where corn and grass cannot be cultivated to advantage. So that it is very bad economy, to suffer any such place to be destitute of growing trees. For if they do not produce wood, they are in a manner useless. Or, if they produce grass, trees will not hurt them for pasturage, but in some cases make it better.

"The quantity of ground that should be set apart for this use, must vary according to the largeness of the farm it belongs to, and according to the demand for wood, the quality of the soil, and the nature of the climate. If the climate be hot, the forest may be smaller.

"Some intelligent farmers in this country, have thought they could make a lot of ten or a dozen acres, answer the purpose of supporting one constant kitchen fire, But it certainly will not, unless the soil be uncommonly fruitful, and the trees be such as are of the quickest growth, If the land be poor and dry, it will require twenty acres or more, to supply one single fire, and keep the stock of trees undiminished." It is, however, a very easy matter, by the use of stoves for cooking, and warming rooms, to effect these objects with one third of the fuel generally used, when Dr. Deane wrote.

In some cases, it may be found more profitable to keep tolerably good land in wood, than in any other cultivation. This will depend on the vicinity to some market town, or some place where wood can be sold at a good price.

To thicken a forest, or to prevent its becoming too thin, cattle should be kept out of it at all seasons. The seeds or cuttings of treese of rapid growth, should also be set or planted in every part, which has become destitute of growing wood. If woodland be allowed to become so thin that the sun can get in and cause the ground to be covered with a sward of grass, this will prevent the further growth of young timber; and in this way the ground eventually becomes stripped of all its growth.

Loudon's Gardener's Magazine remarks instances, that the shoots from the stools or stumps of forest trees may either become crooked branches of little use except for fuel, or beautiful or straight timber trees, according as the old trees may be cut over close by the surface or one foot above it. The closer the stumps is cut to the ground, the straiter the suckers or sprouts. This important fact ought to be familliar to every owner of a wood lot, and constantly kept in mind by the gardener in pruning fruit trees.

In applying the axe to a wood lot, which the owner would wish to perpetuate by a series of productions, the best method is to cut down every tree as far as you proceed. This will give the sprouts from the stumps, and other young trees the advantages of a free circulation of the air and a fair exposure to the sun. But if some of the large trees are left the shoots which spring up from the stumps of the others will languish beneath their shade.

A valuable paper on the subject of the forest trees, written by the Hon. J. Welles, published originally in the Massachusetts Agricultural, Repository, may be found in the New England Farmer, vol. i. p. 329.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—Raising Pigs from cuttings.—Mr. Jenks, of the Nantucket Inquirer, very gravely accounts for the fact that pork is so very plenty in the Western States, by declaring that the pig's tails are cut off and planted every season, and the "yield" is prodigious.

☞We don't believe in Mr. Jenks' theory.

Consumption.

Some interesting facts have been collected respecting the prevalence of consumption in various countries. Beginning from the north, we find some diversity in the reports respecting Iceland. Harrebow mentions the disease as prevalent there: Clossen as occurring in persons about 50; and Mackenzie and Hook only as occurring occasionally. In Russia it is certainly rare, though pleurisy is common—in Denmark too it seldom occurs—in Germany nearly as in England; one fifth of the deaths at Berlin appear to be consumption—at the Hague somewhat more, perhaps from some local causes—at Vienna from one tenth to one sixth only. It has been observed that there are more consumptions at Caen than at Rouen, which is a closer town. In Italy consumptions are well known. Nice and Naples are said to be unfavorable to the consumptive, from the neighborhood of mountains. In Malta and in Sicily and in other islands of the Mediterranean the disease is rare, though its progress does not appear to be retarded by a removal to these Islands. It is little known in Egypt according to several authors, tho' not uncommon at Aleppo. In Bengal consumption is rare, though it appears from McGregor's account that about six cases occurred annually in a European regiment at Bombay; which is nearly as many as would be expected in Great Britain. Chardin says that pulmonary complaints are rare in Persia. In Greenland the disease sometimes occurs—in Canada it appears to be uncommon—at Philadelphia, one sixth of the deaths is by consumption—in S. Carolina it is most rare—in Jamaica and all the West India Islands it is almost unknown—Barbadoes and Bermuda seem the most liable to it—it occurs occasionally at the Azores, and even at Madeira.—*Ten minutes advice to the consumptive.*

The Grave.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither, at the north wind's blast,
And stars to set—but *all*—
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh, *Death!*

Who hath not thought of the dark and gloomy abode of the dead—the sepulchre; alike of the proud king and humble cottager 'along whose brow the cares and labors of years have scattered many furrows; and whose only hope in the toil and turmoil of life's black waste' is the blessed assurance, perchance of a blessed immortality! There is something in the silent precincts of the 'narrow house,' where all lie undistinguished together; the mighty and the noble in state, magnificent in their ruin, and one above whose silent breath and mouldering form no storied monument or sculptured marble tells how he ended his existence; there is something I say, in this, which should bow the mighty to the earth, and cause the humble slave to walk with a proud heart and kindling eye before him who beats him. This is a common place theme; but the mind of man reverts to it against his will. There is nought which gives such a blunt to the distinctions of earth; which by reflection will subdue every cause of envy; as this simple but all important theme. Look at the mighty of old; the philosophers and statesmen of years gone by! Where are they! How many forgotten! Their deeds slumbering in the lap of oblivion; the wave of time has swept even their historians into the boundless sea of *eternity;* the fallen walls conceal their sepulchre in the lonely Isles of their forefathers and the night wind sighs among their ruins, where once the song of joy and burst of gladness stole forth from the hearts of glee; and the lustre of many an eye is shrouded in the grave's night which kindled with love and looked abroad on the varied scenes of nature with admiration and delight. Alas the period of man goes down with him to the dust! It withers when the lamp of its transient existence flickers out into the long slumbering of the tomb! Where are they who sounded the clarion of war along the plains of Thessaly; the mount of Marathon, and 'Samosla Hock Isle?' The Trumpet's voice has died upon the breeze; the thousands which it aroused have gone to rest; the castles, which have been subdued and on whose walls the spear glittered, and the cannon pealed, have crumbled into dust; the ivy lingers about the decayed turrets; the raven builds her nest in the caves, and sends upon the midnight her desolating wailings—the owl hoots where the song was heard: and man, proud man, who once fought and won—he who reared the structure,

Sleeps where all must sleep.

His memory is not the bosom of the guide who conducts the traveller among the shadowy magnificence of other ages, and he is forgotten. Should not these things; the mutability of earthly grandeur, pour into the soul deep and lasting preparations for the great and everlasting change, when a long and dreamless slumber falleth upon man. When the nauseous earth from preys alike upon the hero and the cottage, in the narrow bourne where

All life's throbbings cease,
All pain is lulled to rest.

'Why,' says Ossian, 'shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days! Thou lookest from thy towers to-day; yet a few years and the blast of the desert comes: it howls in the empty court, and whistles around thy half worn shield!' Then why should man look forth; as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future with an eye of fancy, and lay up the golden visions, which have passed like sunbeams in his pilgrimage, in the hope of brighter ones yet to come, when to-morrow the clods may be heaped upon his coffin, and above his quiet rest, the sepulchre yews tremble in the wind! Alas! if there ought on earth which should subdue is pride; which should make men feel that "the rich and the poor meet together, and the Lord is the maker of them all"—it is the *Grave!*—It is there resentments die; revenge and ambition are satiated: it is there above the urn of sorrow, man must learn, that

——"Life is a torrid day,
Parched by the wind and sun—
And Death, the calm cool night,
When the weary day is gone!"

Gentility.

We have seen in our time probably not less than a hundred different standards set up, by which to decide upon the validity of a man's pretensions to the title of a gentleman; but as yet, not one has been offered, that in all points of view, can be pronounced perfectly conclusive and satisfactory. Whiteness of linen and teeth may be relied on nine times in ten, but a man's wife or laundress may have just claims to the merit ascribed to the first, and his dentist be worthy of all the laud that is due to the latter.—Ease of deportment can be acquired from an accomplished pains-taking dancing master, and a nicely brushed hat is sometimes nothing more than an accident. The most unexceptionable toggery is of no account whatsoever, for it proves only the strength of a man's purse or of his "doer's" credulity. Courteousness and propriety are always indeed to be found in the deportment of the gentleman, but *their* presence even, is by no means an unfailing criterion; a proper regard to his own health, and the integrity of his bones, may suffice to produce them, in the most innate and thorough paced black-guard. A judicious appreciation of the opera is certainly a strong symptom; but there may be tricks in this matter too, and besides, one can't be always talking of music and the Pedrotti. Moustaches have long since fallen into disrepute; and no certain conclusion can be drawn from the luxuriance of the whiskers; the most ferocious, excessive and unconceivable pair that ever rejoiced our vision, flourished beneath the broad brims of a slang-talking, porter drinking yahoo of an English stage coachman; and another, second only to his in magnificence, forms by far the most valuable part of the thick-head of a nobleman, whom no body ever suspected of being a gentleman, either in practice or theory. There is one test however which never deceives, and 'tis wonderful that no one has hit upon it, for every man has it at his finger's end. We put this forth as an axiom in morals, that a handful of clean, well shaped and unimpeachable nails, is a certain and palpable token of gentility, the presence of which may always be relied upon with the most undoubting confidence. The discreet management of these digital terminations, constitutes a distinct science, of which an accomplished professor is a great rarity; and it might be reduced to a system of rules as precise as those of the most sublime mathematics. But this is an undertaking to which modesty deters us from aspiring; and we mention it in the hope that its performance may be assumed by some modern Pelham or Brummel, with abilities worthy of its magnitude and importance.

Why is an Irish mob like a man who loves his country!—Because it is a Pat-riot.

Port De Posite Courant.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

FEBRUARY 26, 1834.

Governor's Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GENTLEMEN:—Recent events have produced a change in the pecuniary relations of the Commonwealth, so sudden and unexpected, and of a character so blighting to the reasonable hopes and expectations which had heretofore been fondly cherished, and which from the flattering prospects, the recent prosperous condition of the Commonwealth held out to us, we had every reason to believe would be realized, that I feel it my duty to bring the subject before the representatives of the people, as claiming, in a peculiar manner, their attention, and such prompt legislative action, as will be best calculated to meet the emergency.

Of the loan of 300,000 dollars, recently authorized by the General Assembly, to meet demands upon the treasury, arising from the failure on the part of the holders of the principal loan of the last year, to comply with their contract, the sum of 25,000 dollars still remains undisposed of; and for the ballance of the last years loan, amounting to seven hundred and twenty nine thousand dollars and upwards, which had been thrown into the market, and which it was expected would have been negociated on the 22d instant, I regret to say, not a bid was received. A disappointment so extraordinary, was scarcely to have been expected, even under the present deranged state of the money market; but whilst we may regret that a combination of circumstances, so unpropitious and discouraging in their character and bearing upon the important interests of the commonwealth, should exist, it is at the same time gratifying to know, that the causes in which they originated are not ascribable to any depression of the credit of the state; to any want of punctuality in meeting its engagements; in the payment of interest upon its debt, or to any mismanagement on the part of those to whom has been intrusted the charge and administration of its fiscal and other concerns. I infer this from the fact, that if such cause had existed, its notoriety would long since have been made manifest. It is said by those conversant with such matters, and whose opportunites of acquiring correct information on the subject, entitles them to belief, that Pennsylvania stocks are in as good credit, and maintain as high prices in foreign markets now, as they have done at any time heretofore. To what cause then are we to look for the difficulties which embarrass us on every side? It must be owing to extraneous circumstances, unconnected with the Commonwealth or its transactions, and over which it has no control. We must be indebted, it is presumed, for this unpropitious state of things, to the existing excitement and alarm got up in relation to a supposed general state of pressure, distress and embarrassment, said now to be prevalent in the money market, and about which we hear so much. All confidence in the currency of the country, is said to be destroyed; that Banks as well as individual capatalists, are unwilling to adventure upon speculations or investments of any kind, or to part with their money upon any terms. Various causes have been assigned for this alarming state of things, all more or less plausible. Among others it is said that the removal of the public Deposites from the Bank of the United States, by the General Government, has been the means of producing all the mischief and pressure under which the country is now laboring; and yet many of the friends of that institution admit, that a restoration of the Deposites is not necessary to the relief of the money market. Whatever other causes may exist, it cannot be disguised that we have amongst us a powerful monied institution, which is at this time seeking by all the means of which it is capable, to accomplish certain objects indispensable to its existence; and having an energetic, a firm and unbending antagonist to contend against, all its energies and all its powers (and they are of no ordinary character) have been put in motion, to defeat his measures and to frustrate his designs in relation to it.

It can scarcely be doubted, from the course of operations that institution has been pursuing for some time past, (whether justifiable or not I will not undertake to determine,) that the State is indebted in a great measure for its disappointments heretofore, and for the failure to obtain its loan of Saturday last. Whether by bringing indiscriminate ruin and distress upon an unoffending community by the Bank, is the most certain mode of obtaining a return of the public Deposites, a renewal of its charter, or an extension of time to wind up its business, is a question for those who have the direction of its affairs to determine. A milder and more liberal course might have been attended with more favorable results.—The State of Pennsylvania may be crippled and embarrassed in her pecuniary arrangements, and paralysed for a time, in her efforts to complete her great chain of improvements, by the depressing policy of the Bank, but that is no reason why we should despair of the Commonwealth; our public works may languish for a season, but will not be suffered to languish long; the resources of the State are ample; her credit is unimpaired; her public stocks although under a momentary depression at home, are highly acceptable abroad, and will before long be as eagerly sought after by the capatilist as ever; the crisis in our pecuniary affairs must soon arrive, if we have not already reached it—the clouds of distress and despondency which have been, in my humble estimation, inconsiderably and needlessly brought upon us, must soon be removed, and a happy change and a more prosperons era must inevitably wait us.

In the mean time, the balance of the old loan, for which no offer was obtained on Saturday last, will be again placed in the market, and continued there until it shall have been negotiated. I would take this occasion, respectfully to recommend to the consideration of the General Assembly, the propriety of passing a law, forthwith authorising a call upon the several State Banks, which by their charters are bound to loan to the Commonwealth five per cent. upon their capital actually paid in, for a compliance with that provision; part of this sum to be applied to the payment of debts of the Commonwealth due to contractors upon the public works, and the residue thereof to be made applicable to repairs along the lines of the public improvements. The board of Canal Commissioners will give the necessary information in reference to the sum that ought to be made applicable to each object. An immediate suspension of the work upon the several lines of improvement, until the loan first mentioned shall have been negotiated, will be indispensable. Permit me also respectfully to urge upon the consideration of the General Assembly, the propriety of authorizing a loan of such a sum as will be sufficient to finish the public works now in progress at least; for although the prospect is gloomy, and the money market may continue to be embarrassed for a time, yet that gloom and that embarrassment may pass away like a mist before the morning sun, and our pecuniary affairs may take a turn so favorable, as to enable us not only to obtain a loan upon advantageous terms, but also to complete the works alluded to, before the end of the coming season.

GEO. WOLF.

Harrisburg, Feb. 26, 1834.

FOx turned Editot.

One day last week, says the Pittsburgh Advertiser, a red fox, some place from the north, having broken his "collar," took it into his head to perambulate the quiet streets of our city—so having bid adieu to his keepers, he slipped down Wood to Fifth street, and thence to Market, followed all the way by crowds of men, boys and dogs. Reynard, not conceiving any violent attachment for the materials composing his suite, on arriving at the corner of Market and Fifth streets, quietly cast round him a moment to look for a retreat, and not perceiving any other means, as a dernier resort, bolted up stairs directly into the office of the Allegheny Democrat. Here he ensconced himself and took peaceable possession, Editor, Pressmen, and Compositors, exclaimed, "defend us from such alliances," scampered down stairs instanter, with the *devil* at their heels, leaving reynard undisputed lord of the soil.

MENTAL CHARACTER OF THE COBBLER.

Seated all day on a low seat, pressing obdurate last and leather against the epigastrium, dragging reluctant thread into hard and durable stitches, or hammering heels and toes with much monotony—the cobbler's mind, regardless of the proverb, wanders into regions metaphysical, political, and theological; and from men thus employed have sprung many founders of sects, religious reformers, gloomy politicians, "bards, sophists, statesmen," and other "unquiet things," including a countless host of hypocondriacs. The dark and pensive aspect of shoemakers in general is matter of common observation. It is but justice to them, however, to say that their acquisition of knowledge and their habits of reflection, are often such as to command admiration. The hypocondriacal cast of their minds is probably in part, induced by the imperfect action of the stomach, liver, and intestines, in consequence of the position in which they sit at work.—*Foreign Quarterly Review.*

LORENZO DOW was an oddity of the oldest kind. His sayings, for a time, like those of the celebrated Rowland Hill, filled the newspapers, and pleased the public from Maine to Louisiana. Dow was known in all parts of the Union; and it is probable that not a town or city of any note in the boundary of the States was left unvisited by him. The story of his raising the devil and the way he did it, is well known. The best anecdote of him is, that being one evening at a Hotel kept by one Bush, in Delhi, New York, the residence of the celebrated Gen. Root, he was importuned by the latter gentleman, in the presence of the landlord, to describe Heaven. "You say a great deal of that place," said the General, "tell us how it looks." Lorenzo turned his grave face, and long, waving beard, towards Messrs Root and Bush, and replied with imperturbable gravity: "Heaven, friends, is a vast extent of smooth, rich territory; there is not a *root* nor a *bush* in it, and there never will be." Take Dow for all in all, the country will not soon look upon his like again. He was a politician as well as a clergyman, and his statesman-like maxims have done some good. He was an author of *renown* in various ways. One of his works was entitled "The Chain of Reason: consisting of five lines, three hooks, and a swivel." But he has gone, and his works will soon follow him. Yet his memory, we think, is destined to be kept green.

LUC-NOI-NAM, OR THE SWIMMING CHILD.

The following is contained in an account of a recent visit to the Court of Siam, published in the Signapore Chronicle: "This prodigy is a little girl three years of age; she could swim when one year old and never seems happy but when in the water. When put into it she goes through many evolutions, but does not swim like other human beings; she rolls herself round and round, apparently without the least exertion to keep herself afloat, and seems as light as a cork. When taken out of the water, she is very cross, cries, and strives with all her strength to regain it. She can neither speak nor walk, the only sound she emits being a gurgling noise in the throat, like that of a person choking. The mother of the child is a good looking woman, and has had four children, two boys and two girls, of whom the two former are dead. The eldest girl is now seven or eight years old; she is generally swimming with, or watching her sister, to protect her in case of accident. The swimming child is also defective in her sight, and has not yet tasted any other food than her mother's milk."

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.—The following remarkable passage occurs in the Chinese narrative of a voyage performed by three Chinese priests, who travelled into Thibet in the year 518, in search of the Budhist scriptures: "In the middle of the eleventh month they entered the kingdom of Chemi. As you approach the frontiers, you see it rising by degrees from the Tsoo-ling (or blue) mountains. The country is covered with sterile mountains, and scarcely produces sufficient to maintain the inhabitants. The roads are steep, and intersected in several places by precipices, which renders the communication extremely difficult both for pedestrians and horsemen. The travellers pursued a straight line from the kingdom of Po-lin-le to that of Out-change. In the latter kingdom they saw a bridge, made of chains of iron, suspended to a prodigious height, between two mountains. When they looked down they could not discover the bottom of the abyss, which yawned below their feet. This bridge had no rail on either side, and if you leaned on one side, you were in danger of being precipitated in a moment from a height of ten thousand feet; for this reason, every one who crosses the bridge is very careful to look steadily in a forward direction, without turning his eyes right or left."

WHITE MONKEY.—A letter from Ramree of the 15th April, 1827, makes mention of a perfectly white monkey that had been caught there. The hair on the animals body was white, curly, and soft as silk, and excited great wonder and admiration among the natives.—They represented that such a creature had never but once, to their knowledge, been seen in those parts, and that the king of Ava sent down a golden cage, with a host of people, to escort the animal to his presence, and expended besides 20,000 rupies in sacrifices and public rejoicings, auguring from the arrival of the extraordinary stranger, the most happy persages of good fortune. The monkey brought to our correspondent was one of the same description, but unfortunately it was too young and tender an age when caught. A Burmese woman, who was nursing an infant of her own, requested permission to suckle it, and fairly divided her maternal affection between the two. Pug lived in apparent good health and spirits for six days, but whether it was that its nursing disagreed with it, or that it was naturally very delicate, it died on the seventh day.

Old Maids.

I consider an unmarried lady declining into the vale of years, as one of those charming countries bordering on China, that lies waste for want of proper inhabitants. We are not to accuse the country, but some of its neighbors, who are insensible of its beauties, though at liberty to enter and cultivate the soil.—*Goldsmith.*

A Great Saving.

A gentleman remarked on a cause of sorrow, which had befallen a friend, who cultivated a small acre of brush on each side of his face, that he would lose no tears on the occasion, for if they fell from his eyes, they would be caught in his whiskers.—*Lowell Journal.*

Colleges and Family Matters.

Some time since, Bowdoin College in Maine, had a quarrel with its President, and tried to dismiss him, leaving the management of its studies to the professors. All went on so well, that the party against the President insisted that such an officer was unnecessary—the College could go on as well *without* as *with* a President. We were struck with a coincidence of argument a few evenings since. A widowed lady of our acquaintance, whose daughters were old enough to be sought after, was holding forth in *their* presence and *ours*, in a very edifying manner, upon the advantages and comforts of a single life. "A husband is by no means necessary," said she, "to the regulation and support of a family. I manage mine, for example, as well as a husband could." We sat silenced, knowing the art of management which our female friend possessed; and we accordingly looked across the fire place to see how the argument operated with our younger friend, for whose special behoof we were sure it had been made. "Manma may be right and I dare say she is," said the young lady; "we see in her, how well a lady may manage and maintain a family without a husband; but it appears to me a husband would be necessary in getting the family together.—*United States Gazette.*

A Costly Edifice.

President Jackson has submitted a plan which has in view the erection of a magnifident edifice for the present and future accommodation of all the offices of the Government. He proposes a building facing the President's square, eight hundred feet in length, with a colonade in front. The estimated expense is about three millions.—*Boston Transcript.*

FROM THE N. Y. STANDARD.

Dandyism has been much reviled in all ages, and the imputation of it has always been resisted by those even who are its leaders. Sometimes it is denied with the mock modesty of a diffident author, and sometimes with the effrontery of the criminal at the bar, who meets the most palpable evidence with an unqualified assertion of innocence, and yet it has its uses. The plain dress of to-day is the dandyism of yesterday, and the dandyism of to day will be the common dress of to morrow. We abuse dandies and are led by them; we laugh at their habits and assume them; they issue their mandates, and ere we have ceased to ridicule, we obey them. Like our physicians, they prescribe to us, and like children we at first refuse to take the dose, but after we have seen them taste it, we say we suppose we must, and follow it. Doctors and Dandies are treated in pretty much the same manner. They are, to use a western expression, "like a dishcloth a good deal used, and little sot by." Dandies are undoubtedly benefactors to society, and being in general very young or very weak men, they choose the sole sphere in which they can be useful. Since man was kicked out of Paradise, dress has become a matter of importance, and its fair fashioning is noticed with as much accuracy as the astronomer notices the strange phenomena that appear in the heavens. It is well that it is so.—The changes of fashion in themselves are nothing, but their effects upon both mind and body, are very great. They are conducive to personal cleanliness, to regularity of habits, to fastidiousness of manners, and to delicacy of expression. The man who is always intent upon adorning his outer man, is said to be wasting time sadly; and yet cut him off from his pleasure, and he will fly to some debasing amusement. Your dandy, whose finances are so much impaired that he is what is called "broken down," is like the high mettled racer reduced to the situation of a cart horse. He longs even for the gratification of hearing his bad points spoken of. He is shunned and despised by the world, whereas if in his former state, he was not courted he was still received. The women, too, always cast a scrutinizing glance at a man's habliments, a good Coat is a good letter of introduction, while a bad one is but an indifferent epistle of the same kind; and as both come from your tailor, why not choose the best! Put on a handsome suit and see the effect it will have on your language. Your chimney Sweep speaks classically on Sundays, but his language is not so picked o' week days, when with his sooty blanket around him he put the passers by to flight. Is your honest plan plodding man of independent fortune, apt to be of more service to the world! A butterfly is prettier than a chrysalis.

Let every young man be taught the advantages of dress: he appreciates it in woman. He sees them fall naturally into the habit of using the powers it confers, and yet they laugh at it in their own sex. An ill dressed man will often find himself mortified at the advantage a well dressed man, of inferior mind, obtains over him; and although he may say he is independent of such trifles, and he don't care, he is not independent and he does care, or else he would not make the remark.

The London beggars tried clean shirts and found them profitable. Every one said, "such a nice looking man must be industrious, and is a fit object for charity" and a clean shirt collected more ha'pence than a broken head. If cleanliness is comely and commendable in a beggar, does it not become imperious in a man of the world! You adorn your house and your horse—you add to the beauties of nature, and you please all who look upon them. Should a man place an ugly mud hovel in one of your principal streets, you would blame him for his want of taste and defiance of public opinion; and shall the sloven appear unrebuked among the gay people of the world, marring the beauties of taste and fashion! The moulting bird is not admitted into companionship with his gay fellows.—Learn from him; avoid overstepping the bounds of the truly well dressed man if possible, but if you must, lean towards the dandy rather than the sloven. Encourage a slight spice of dandyism, for good comes of it.

Singular Lunacy.

Among the present inmates of Bethlehem Hospital (England) is Capt. Parry, who commanded Lord Byron's Brig in the Medditerranean, and subsequently published an account of his last moments. This unfortunate gentleman's mental delusion consists in a notion that he has lost his soul; and that unless he is able to destroy some fellow creature, and possess himself of his soul, he cannot be saved.—*Boston Transcript.*

DAILY MORTALITY OF THE HUMAN RACE.—The annexed extract from a work recently published in England, by *a Layman*, on the *State of the Departed Soul*, taken in connexion with the sensation produced by the recent sudden death of Mr. Bouldin, of Virginia, on the floor of the House of Representatives, exemplifies anew the truth of the remark, that individual instances affect the imagination much more deeply than general truths. The death of this one Legislator, under the circumstances under which it occurred, startles the mind more than the immense fact, that more than *ninety-one thousand* beings like him, perish daily. "The life of man, on an average, is little more than 30 years, and as there are one thousand millions of human beings on the face of the earth, according to the latest estimate, it will be found that 91,324 of our own race die every day. Every hour which goes over our head, about 3800 immortal souls go out of this world; and as the population of the earth is on the increase, a greater number come into it, to inhabit mortal bodies in their room—a consideration which should show the necessity of preparation of yielding our places to others, and for joining the invisible flight of spirits which are continually leaving the earth; for no one can tell, but that the next moment, *his* soul may be called on to become one of the number."—[N, Y. American.

HANNAH MORE.—As a writer, how eminently artificial she was, notwithstanding some imaginary admiration which she always professed for simplicity, is evident from the very structure of her sentences, which are all turned as in a lathe, and are so entirely dependent for their effect upon antithetis, or direct contraposition in the words, even where there is little or none in the thoughts, that once a great poet opening one of her works and reading a paragraph, made this remark to me: "These feeble thinkers do not trust a single thought to its native powers; so afraid are they of seeming dull, and so conscious of no innate right to challenge or support attention, that each particular sentence is polished into a sparkling and independent whole, so that, open the book where you will, all has an exterior brilliancy, and will bear being detached without any injury to its effect, having no sort of natural cohesion with the context, or dependency upon what goes before."—[Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.

A NOVEL MODE OF EVADING THE LAW.—Lawrence's company of comedians having, a short time since, announced their intention of opening the Davenport Theatre, their proceedings were put a stop to by legal process, the house not being licensed. Determined, however, not to be put down, they tried their hand at stratagem, and on Monday they set forth in the bills of the day, as follows: "Theatre, Davenport—By permission—Messrs Lawrence beg most respectfully to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that the above theatre will be opened on Monday, Dec. 2, as a confectioner's shop, with an excellent assortment of cakes, at different prices. Those who purchase them will be admitted to witness a theatrical production, which will be performed by professional persons, for neither hire, gain, nor reward, but for amusement. The seller of the cakes assures the inhabitants that they are o the first quality, and likewise the amusemen first rate. The proprietor, this evening, will allow the purchaser of the cakes to witness his friends perform the favorite melo drama called Ella Rosenberg. After which an entirely new farce, called the Barber Baron. Best cakes, 3s; second, 1s; inferior, 6d."—Sherburne (Eng) Journal.

EDUCATION IN HENRY THE EIGHTH'S REIGN. Before the Reformation, young men were educated in monasteries, women in nunneries, where the latter were instructed in writing, drawing, confectionary and needle work, and what were then regarded as female accomplishments, in physic and surgery. The acquisitions of the former were limited to writing, and a tincture probably of barbarous Latin; but ignorance was so common, that Fitzherbert recommends to gentlemen, unable to commit notes to writing, the practice of notching a stick to assist their memories. When removed from these seminaries to the houses of their parents, both sexes were treated in a manner that precluded improvement. Domestic manners were severe and formal; a haughty reserve was affected by the old, and an abject deference exacted from the young. Sons when arrived at manhood are represented as standing silent and uncovered in their father's presence; and daughters, though women, were placed like statues at the cupboard, nor permitted to sit and repose themselves otherwise than by kneeling till their mother retired.

FROM NOAH'S NEW YORK STAR.

The untimely and melancholy death of C. C. C. Cohen, the chemist, produced a great sensation generally, but more particularly among those who knew him, and we are gratified to learn that the liberality of his friends will enable his widow and children to return with comfort to their home and family.

Mr. Cohen, though quite a young man, was an excellent practical chemist, and his readings generally were varied, scientific, and full of interest; but in matters of religion, he took a singular and extraordinary turn, and from being well educated in the Jewish faith, he became an *atheist*; and we think we can safely say, almost the only one of that persuasion who, in any change of religion, utterly bandoned and surrendered all belief in a first great cause. Mr. Cohen joined the society of Free Enquirers, and preached atheistical doctrines, and was a correspondent and contributor to their paper; and we now notice this fact, to relate a singular circumstance connected with his writings and death.

It is known that the Rev. Abner Kneeland, was recently tried and convicted, in Boston, of atheism, and before sentence he published a kind of explanation of his creed, which in a great measure softened, if it did not entirely do away with the belief that he was an atheist. This recantation gave great offence to the Free Enquirers generally, but particularly to Mr. Cohen, who assailed him for so doing, in the columns of the Free Enquirer, published in this city. The words of Mr. Kneeland were—

"Hence I am not an atheist but a pantheist; that is, instead of believing there is no god, I believe in the abstract, that all is god, and that all power that is, is god, and that there is no power except that which proceeds from god."

In an article, which he signs with his name, Mr. Cohen assails such "jargon," as he called it, and makes this emphatic remark—"*For my own part, I should say, I can attach no idea to the word God, and cannot consequently believe in him.*" This was printed on Saturday, Feb. 16, although the paper issues on Sunday and on Saturday, on the very day that such an avowal was made under the deliberate sanction of his name, he was blown to pieces in his laboratory, while making fulminating powder. His head, we learn, by an understanding among the Free Enquirer., was given to the society for phrenological studies; his arm which was blown off, has not since, as we are told, been found. Thus, his body has gone one way, his head another, and his limb another—scattered we may say, to the winds. Now philosophers may smile, free-thinkers may laugh, and atheists may ridicule the idea of divine interposition or divine vengeance—all have a right to make their comment. We only state the fact, and, say what they may, it is a singular coincidence of profession and catastrophe. We never have applied the word infidel to an Atheist;—he who does *not* believe, no matter in what rules of faith, is an infidel. We are all infidels in some things, but an Atheist believes in nothing. Our laws even in this free country, punish certain offences against religion, such as blasphemy, profanity, indecent railings—they punish, because these are offences against society—against public feeling—they are *contra bonos mores;*—but we assume the fact that no law should punish a man for being an Atheist, because no human tribunal should assume the power of punishment on a point which belongs to God himself. Besides, if there is danger from infidelity—from open revilings of religion—there is none from Atheism, for converts are seldom made to doctrines against which all Nature cries aloud. We intend no reflection on free enquirers by these observations. We know many of them personally, and know them as worthy men whom we would trust, who have good feelings, and moral principles; and while we look with surprise and regret at their infatuation on this point, we would not abridge a single right which they possess, as citizens to believe in what they please, so that society and good government are not thereby injured.

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THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, March 6, 1834.

The building in Market Street, occupied as a Hatter shop, by Mr. John G. Doak, was discovered to be on fire between 8 and 9 o'clock on last Sunday morning. By the vigorous exertions of the citizens, it was extinguished before any material damage was done.

We have repeatedly brought the state of our "Fire Department" before our readers—we have urged them to a timely and active attention to a subject which is of immense interest to every property holder in the place. One fire Engine is not sufficient for the necessities of the borough. We need apparatus that will be of effective service in case of conflagration. Nature has provided abundance of water at our doors, and it only remains for us to furnish the means by which it can be advantageously employed. The Fire Company which now exists is as efficient as circumstances will allow. The members have done all that could be done in the present state of things, towards effecting the object for which they were organised. But we want something more. One of our correspondents, in endeavoring to rouse the attention of the people to this subject in a communication published in September last, remarked that it it had been proposed by some to procure Hose with a suction pump attached, by which means an Engine might be kept full by the power which throws out the water. This appears to us the most feasible plan that could be adopted. Our object is not, however, to dictate *what* ought to be done. We only wish it to be impressed on the minds of the citizens that *something* ought to be done and that speedily.

General Isaac D. Barnard, late a member of the U. S. Senate from this State, died in West Chester on the 19th ult. in the 43d year of his age.

Benjamin Watkins Leigh has been elected to the U. S. Senate from Virginia, to supply the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Rives' resignation.

At a meeting of the citizens of Union county, held at the Court House in New Berlin on the 19th of February, the Hon. George Kremer was nominated as a suitable candidate for the office of Governor of this commonwealth, at the next election.

The friends of Reform in Fayette county have recently held a meeting, and passed a number of spirited resolutions in favor of constitutional reform and old Democratic principles.

Delaware Shad have already been sold in the Philadelphia Market.

Some of the Philadelphia papers tell us that trade in that city is languishing, buildings are at a stand, and that distress such as they have never heard or seen, is pressing upon them,—while other papers say there is no distress, buildings are rapidly going up, stocks good and business brisk. Which are we to believe?

Caspar Hausser. This mysterious and celebrated individual was assassinated at Anspach on the 17th of December. It is said that some disclosures had been made respecting his history which were expected to lead to further developments. Apprehension of such discoveries probably hastened his death.

A similar attempt had been made upon him at Nurembourg.

W. J. Duane, Ex Secretary of the Treasury, is publishing a series of letters addressed to the people of the United States explanatory of the causes which led to his ejectment from office.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE.

Mr. Editor:—In my last I referred your correspondent "L" directly to the constitution, for proof of the unconstitutionality of a national Bank; and in addition to this direct proof, I showed, that the subject of a bank was actually negatived in the convention. And how has he in his last, replied to these matters of fact? Why, by repeating again, that Washington and Madison have signed bills creating a Bank, &c. and then insinuates, that this ought to silence me, or ought to convince me, that the Bank is constitutional. Why reiterate that mournful truth? Surely I have never denied that fact. Why does your correspondent resort to such sophistry? Why not show from the constitution itself, that Congress have such powers? Why not show, that either of those great men, ever wrote in support of those powers of Congress? Is it because he can do neither, or does he wish to take me off the track, or is he about to back out?

He has however attempted to bring in *one* new argument to make at least a show of resistance, i. e. he says, that in the Congress which passed the first Bank, many were members, who had also been members in the convention, and that *many* of those members, who were also members of the convention, voted for the Bank. The first I know to be a fact; but the latter wants proof. But suppose the latter were true, would this prove the act constitutional? I apprehend not. It would only prove the mortifying truth, to which I have in several of my essays adverted. viz: "That wealth is power," and frequently blinds the judgment of its votaries, and has had power even in our own country, to transform patriots into traitors, and that "money is the root of all evil." "L" next tells you, that I have in my last misquoted the 10 Art. amendments of the Constitution, and insinuates, that I have done so, to strengthen my argument. I confess that I quoted only from memory, but I ask every candid mind, whether I did not quote the spirit of that article as completely, as it every word was quoted? the article as quoted by "L" is *all* I want, to support what I said in my last on that subject; and I beg of "L" to read again those two articles to which I referred him in my last; and I must confess if he does; and is not ashamed of his reply, I am much mistaken of the mind and capacity of my opponent; for his reply is really too simple to pass for argument. That is; he says in so many words:—"Because the States, or the people, have given to Congress certain *enumerated* powers, and have *reserved certain other powers* to themselves; therefore the states, and the people, have *granted* to Congress *those reserved* powers; wonderful reasoning!!! Surely your correspondent is not ignorant of the fact, that Congress can not constitutionally exercise any powers, not *granted* by that instrument, until the people, or the states, grant *additional* power by amending the constitution, in the manner pointed out, in 5th Article of the present constitution; and if he does know this fact, is he not guilty of disingenuousness, and of trifling with me and with the readers of the "Advocate?"

In the commencement of his last essay, he gives us his politic *creed;* but like most professors, his practice contradicts his *creed;* for instance, he asserts that he *supports* the constitution, loves *justice* and the *laws* of the land; he also wants proof and not "opinion" only from me. Now I ask, how does he practice these things? Why in almost the same breath, he boldly charges the President of the people, with assuming arbitrary powers, and with corruption and party feelings, because he removed an officer of his cabinet, on account of contumacy. He insinuates that the President is a dangerous man, because he performed a constitutional act, in negativing the Bank bill, agreeably to the 1st Art. 7th sect. of the constitution. Here "L" will percieve, that a bounden duty enjoins it on the President, to "veto," not only *unconstitutional* acts, but also *those* of which there is no *doubt* of their constitutionality, if he does not approve of them. He has to *swear* to *support* the Constitution, now if any act or bill is presented to him, he must judge for himself and if he judges it, either unconstitutional or otherwise inexpedient, he is *bound* in *duty*, and by his *oath* to reject it.

For instance, in 1814 Gov. Snyder "vetoed" 42 Bank laws, not on constitutional ground, but *solely*, on the ground of expediency. Who has ever accused Gov. Snyder, with assuming power not given to him? This then is the kind of *support*, which "L" gives to the constitution. Now let us look at his love of Justice, &c.—He supports the United States Bank, in all her injustice and oppression against the state banks the people and the Government; in her interferance in our elections, and in expending the people's money, at the *pleasure* of its president; to *any* amount *he* may judge proper; thus placing in the hands of *one* individual, more money than all the funds of the United States; for the purpose of influencing the elections, without making that individual responsible to the Board. He approves also, it appears, of the conduct of the Bank, in *excluding* the Government Directors, or in other words the *people's* Directors, from all the effective concerns and business of the banks. These Directors being the *only* safe guard the people have to guard $7,000,000 of the *people's* money, this being the amount of stock which the government have in the Bank, in all these pernicious and oppressive acts, and many more of the same nature which I might enumerate, had I time.—"L" *supports* the Bank; and this he calls *love* of Justice!! When the President removes an officer, and appoints another, and that other removes the deposites from the United States Bank into state banks, according to the *law* incorporating the United States Bank, "L" *opposes* the measure, because the state banks might be thereby benefitted; and this opposition, he calls *love* of *law!!* He insinuates, that "Franklin" gives his readers "opinions" *only*, in his essays; but "Franklin" is willing to be judged by the public in this respect, whether he gave not to "L" facts, stubborn facts, such *facts* that "L" could not contradict with all his sophistry. But what facts has "L" given us, which have any bearing on the controversy? Why that some great men have approved of a Bank, &c. all else of his essays, are "opinions" only, from beginning to end, with the exception of his *creed*. Your correspondent makes use also of the common *slang*, i. e. that the President removed the deposites, &c. now he must know, that he might with the same truth and propriety say, that when Dr. Glatz hands him a letter, &c. that Major Barry had handed it to him. For surely, "L" does know, that the President is *answerable* for the acts of *his* officers to the *people*, and *not* those officers, who are only his agents.—But it is said, that the removal of certain monies from one bank to another, has caused great distress in the community; can any unprejudiced mind believe this? Was there any money lost in the removal? Not a cent, it is all there yet; why then this clamour of pressure? I tell you; the Bank of the United States with all her branches, since the removal, have pressed the State Banks, in every corner of the union, and have in addition to this, curtailed their discounts, many millions, and these be distressed, and the people have refused to deal in drafts and bills of exchange, &c. all for no other purpose or reason, but to oppress, and distress the community, from one end of the continent to the other; in order to induce, or rather to *compell* the people, and the State Banks, to memorialize the President and Congress to recharter their corrupt Bank. But I am decidedly of opinion that they have completely overdone and injured their own cause, inasmuch as they have by their oppression, *shown* their immense and dangerous powers, to the government and to the people; and I have no doubt, the people are virtuous, and will sooner suffer some inconvenience for a while, and then be freed from a monied aristocracy, than to submit to be splendid slaves to a domineering corporation, and thus they will let that dangerous and oppressive monopoly pass to oblivion, while yet they have this power. But suppose it were true that the removal of the deposites has caused the pressure; if the same *causes* produce the *same effects*, would it not then produce a *double* pressure, if they were removed back again? And as the charter expires in two years, they would then have to be removed again, and a *thribble* pressure would be produced. But it is well known, to both the friends and opponents of the Bank, that the clamour for the restoration of the deposites, is only a *bait*, a *gull trap* to catch and decieve the ignorant and unwary. They, the leaders of the Bank party, well know, that many who are decidedly opposed, to rechartering the Bank, would care little, whether the deposites are in the States, or United States Bank, and therefore when urged, will clamour for the restoration; it is only the leaders who are *well* aware, that if they can raise sufficient clamour, to induce Congress and the President to agree to the restoration of the deposites, that this would be, *to all intents and purposes*, a recharter of the Bank, but I do hope and believe, that before long, as this subject becomes more and more discussed, the peoples eyes will open, and with that, the downfall and death of the Bank is sealed forever.

FRANKLIN.

P. S. The 9th Art. amendments of the Constitution, which "L" has numbered 11th., can not possibly assist him in his argument; i. e. The constitution shall not be so construed so as to deny or disparrage certain rights which were *retained* by the people. Now what better argument would "L" have to prove that Congress possess not any power except that enumerated in the 1st Art. Sec. 8, &c. and that *all* power not thus granted in the constitution, belongs to the states, or to the people. But I ought to forgive him and do really pity him, for he has undertaken to defend an untenable cause, and drowning men will frequently catch at straws.

Quarrels of Artists.

The frequenters of the Tribunal of Correctional Police were highly amused yesterday by the following ludicrous case. At Paris there are two rival exhibitions of *Industrious Fleas.* The Signor Bertholetto for a long time exercised this singular branch of industry to the great satisfaction of connoisseurs, when another Signor named Maestro, contrived to creep into the cabinet of the great naturalist, and formed the design of exercising this branch of commerce on his own account. In consequence, Maestro came to Paris with a complete collection of fleas of the highest talent, which he installed in the Place de Bourse. The news of their success threw Bertholetto into a fury, who hastened to cross the channel with his microscopic menagerie, and established himself in the Reu de Richelieu, within a few yards of Maestro's show room. This was not all, for he placarded and distributed handbills and circulars, in which the public were warned not to confound the exhibition of M. Bertholetto with that of another individual, which by the side of his was merely a flat invention or a faint copy. In answer, Maestro placarded in his turn, and called Bertholetto in plain terms a mountebank. Hence Bertholetto brought an action against his rival for 3000 fr. damages for the prejudice he had suffered, independent of the penalties that might be pronounced by the tribunal. The appearance of the two antagonists attracted much attention. They were two fashionables in full dress. Bertholetto was grave and serious, like a man long impressed with a consciousness of the supremacy of his powers. Maestro was warm and petulant as a young adept. His Italian accent strongly pronounced, added to the originality of the scene. After a number of questions and answers, which called forth bursts of laughter, the following explanation took place:—President—Why did you call the gentleman a mountebank? Maestro—It was he who began by attacking me. Bertholetto—I beg the court to observe that his fleas are nothing but dog's fleas. Maestro, in a rage—Is it possible to catch any others? (A roar of laughter.) My fleas are, it is true, dog's fleas, but in my hands, they immediately become man's fleas. Here, exposing his arm to the elbow, and showing it covered with flea-bites, he continued—behold, this is the nourishment of my fleas; I feed them with my own blood. Bertholetto, showing his arm in his turn—I am ready to submit to the judgement of the court which has the most flea-bites, and, consequently, which is the real master of the science. Maestro—Gentlemen, do but examine my arms. Bertholetto—After all, this proves nothing; my fleas are intelligent; they have understanding; whilst his comprehended nothing at all. Maestro—It well becomes you to make so much boasting. Gentlemen, I will at once let you into a secret. Fasten a weight to the neck of the first flea you catch, to direct its movements, and you will soon see him draw water, fence, and perform all the other manouvres; in short, conduct himself like any great personage. Bertholetto—This is not true. Maestro (with indignation)—This is not true! (and then turning to the audience)—Ladies, can any of you lend me a flea? If you can, I will immediately set him to work on the President's desk. Here the President thought it time to interfere, or it would have been impossible to say how far this buffoonery would have been carried, encouraged as it was by the laughter of the audience and the wit of the bar. The petulance of Maestro at times became so violent, that the Court was on the point of ordering him to be taken out. After hearing the Counsel, the Court retired to deliberate, and during the absence of the Judges, the altercation between the doughty disputants was renewed, and a circle was formed around them, as if a mortal combat was about to ensue. Maestro declared he was ready to meet his adversary; but Bertholetto proposed that a public arena should be formed, in which their respective champions, the fleas, should tilt at each other till the victory was decided. This proposal was received with general acclamations from the auditory and the bar, all of whom promised to attend the tournament. This point settled, the Judges re-entered, and decided that Maestro should pay a fine of 16fr. for calumny, but refused either to award any damages to Bertholetto, or order their judgment to be posted up.

Galignani's Messenger, Nov. 23.

Crusting Deer.

This term, which may be new to many of our readers, is unfortunately but too familiar to the ears of sportsmen in this vicinity. When the snow falls to any considerable depth upon the mountains, it not unfrequently happens that by reason of rains and long thaws, a crust is formed upon the surface, which although strong enough to bear up dogs, or men upon snow shoes, is still so weak that the poor deer falls through at every bound. This is a day of jubilee to every poaching vagabond in the land. Rifles are needless, as the deer when overtaken, make no resistance. Their legs are lacerated by the ice, and their track upon the snow crimsoned with blood. Whole droves are sometimes caught, and their throats cut by men and boys in pursuit, while the straglers are overtaken, mangled and torn in pieces, by plebian curs, to whom a fair field would offer no inducement or chance of success. The present season is one that will long be remembered. Ordinary hunting has given place to wanton butchery which we fear has amounted almost to extermination. In the latter part of December the snow fell upon our mountains to the depth of from 2 to 4 feet; upon this crust a was formed, and an indiscriminate slaughter of the deer forthwith commenced. The antlered monarch, the feeble fawn, and the doe heavy with young, have shared a common fate. It was a season of carnival with the famished wolves, and curs and their masters. We have heard of one individual, who in a single week, killed upwards of forty, without firing a gun. In the town of Windham one of the largest bucks ever seen in that vicinity, was killed unresistingly by a boy who clambered on his back and cut his throat. He was described to us by a man who saw him as being a patriarch of the forest—with hair almost white with age, and antlers like an old fashioned arm chair.—Upon a moderate calculation, over one thousand deer have, during the month past, been slaughtered within 50 miles.—*Catskill Recorder.*

The Jews Harp is the most humble of all musical instruments, not excepting the tin whistle. Noisy urchins and music loving negroes have twanged upon it so jarringly, that we wished the performers and their instruments in Tophet. There is a German now in London, whose performances on this little instrument are spoken of in terms of unqualified admiration. There is a notice of his memoirs in the Westminster Review for January, by which it appears that his present skill is the fruit of long years of study and practice, and that his road to notoriety has been as rough a path as ever genius travelled over. His performance is not merely a curiosity in the musical world, but is in itself, eminently beautiful. The notes of the violin, the tinkling of the bell, and the sound of the trumpet are all manufactured out of this little piece of iron, the tones being at the same time soft and gentle. The resemblance to the notes of larger instruments, are but miniature likenesses, but they are not the less beautiful on that account. The peculiar triumph of his skill consists in the power of stopping the vibration of the instrument the instant it is struck, so that the most rapid passages can be performed with brilliancy and precision. He plays on the common little Jews Harp.

The present computation of years erroneous.—"The recent eclipse of the moon," says a foreign observer, "has enabled us to prove, that our present computation is defective by no less than three years. Correctly speaking, the year 1834 should be 1837; for Josephus tells us, that shortly before the death of Herod, during whose government the Savior was born, there occurred an eclipse of the moon in the night of the 12th or 13th of March; and it has been astronomically demonstrated, that this eclipse took place in the fourth year preceding the Christian computation of time; consequently, modern chronology is three whole years in error.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
Flour (wheat)	$4,00	4,25	4,75
Rye Flour	300	3,75	3,25
Corn	40	50	50
Wheat	85	90	90
Rye	55	66	66
Oats	25	31	30
Cloverseed	4,00	4,25	4,25
Whiskey	19	22	22
Flaxseed	150	1,60	1,62
Butter	15	"	"
Eggs	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.		$25,00
Do. do. First common " "		16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$11,50 to	12,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$8,00 to	900
Plank one inch, same rate	"	"
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to	24,00
Second common do do		15,00
Shingles from $5,00 to		10,00
Scantling white Pine from	$10,00 to	12,00
Do. Hemlock		9,00
Cherry boards from $15,00 to		24,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from	$35 to	45,00
Do do rough " " from	$18 to	25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. " from	$20 to	25,00
Barrel do " " from	$7, to	10,00
Chair Plank good		20,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$7 to	8,50

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Lancaster County, ss.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Saturday, the 29th day of March, 1834, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of John Cassel innkeeper, in the Borough of Marietta, in said county, a certain

House, and half a LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, situate on Front Street, being the Western half part of Lot No. 25, in the plan of said town, late the estate of Joseph Ralston, deceased.

Terms:—Cash, the purchase money to be paid on the first day of April, 1834.

By the Court,

BENJAMIN KREITER, *Clerk, O. C.*

Due attendance will be given, by

WILLIAM HAMILTON,
Administrator.

Marietta, March 6th, 1834.

NOTICE.

A protracted meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church in this place, commencing on Tuesday, the 11th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Marietta, March 6th, 1834.

Town Meeting.

A meeting of the citizens of the Borough of Marietta will be held at the Public School House, on Friday evening, 14th of March, in order to settle a Ticket for Borough Officers, to be supported at the next Borough Election under the new charter. A general attendance is expected. MANY.

Marietta, March 6th, 1834.

Attention.

An adjourned Court of Appeal for the Donegal Rangers will be held at the house of Mrs. St. John, on Saturday evening, the 8th of March, for the parade of the 22nd of February 1834. P. J. GORNER, *Pres't. of Court.*

Marietta, March 6th, 1834.

Examination.

A public examination of the pupils of the male and female department of the Marietta Seminary, under the supervision of T. W. Simpson, will take place on Monday the 10th inst. at 9 o'clock, A. M. The patrons of Mr. S. and others, friendly to the cause of education are invited to attend.

Marietta, March 6th, 1834.

Public Sale.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on *Tuesday the 11th day of March*, 1834, at the Farm of the snbscriber, in East Donegal township, Lancaster County, near Donegal Meeting House, and one mile and a half from Maytown; the following personal property, viz:

10 HEAD OF HORSES,

first rate Draught Horses, Saddle and Harness Horses, Brood Mares, and Colts. 11 head of Fat Cattle, one

DURHAM BULL,

Cows, and a number of young horned Cattle, 14 head first rate

Bakewell Sheep,

Breeding Sows, 30 head of Stock Hogs, and Shoats, one broad wheeled road Wagon, complete broad and narrow wheeled Plantation Wagons, a two Horse Wagon, a one Horse Wagon, (new,) a sett of Horse Bells, Revolving Hay Rake, Hay and wood ladders, Ploughs and Harrows, Shovel Harrow, Cutting Box, Horse Gears, (partly new,) with a number of implements of husbandry, too numerous to insert.

The above property will positively be sold as the subscriber having rented his Farm, has no further use for them.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. terms made known by

GEORGE FERREE.

Maytown, Feb. 14, 1834.

Eagle Hotel

For Rent.

The subscribers wishing to leave the Public House which they now occupy, in the borough of Marietta, known as the Eagle Hotel, (formerly kept by Coleman H. Taylor) the establishment is therefore offered for RENT, on moderate terms, for one or more years, it is in excellent order, they having completely repaired it, and now is favored by a large share of public patronage. The stand being in the Centre Square and in the business part of the town, which gives it many advantages over others. The subscriber will also dispose of their Bedding and other public furniture.

RIEB & LIBHART.

Marietta, February 20, 1834.

FOR RENT.

Two water Lots in that part of the borough of Marietta, laid out by John Myers No. 11, 12, and those persons that have lumber on the said lots, are requested to call on the subscriber on or before the 15th day of March next, to make satisfaction for occupying said lots.

JACOB GRAYBILL,
Agent for J. A. Shultz.

Feb. 25th, 1834.

Horse Bills.

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of Mrs. SIGOURNEY.

Winter.

"I deem thee not unlovely—though thou com'st
With a stern visage. To the tuneless bird—
The tender flow'ret—the rejoicing stream,
Thy discipline is harsh. But unto man,
Methinks thou hast a kindlier ministry—
The lengthened eye is full of fire-side joys,
And deathless linking of warm heart to heart;
So that the hoarse stream passes by unheard.
Earth, rob'd in white, a peaceful Sabbath holds,
And keepeth silence at her maker's feet.
She ceaseth from the harrowing of the plough,
And from the harvest shouting.

"Man should rest
Thus from his fevered passions—and exhale
The unbreathed carbon of his festering thought,
And drink in holy health. As the tossed bark
Doth seek the shelter of some quiet bay,
To trim its shattered cordage, and repair
Its riven sails—so should the toil-worn mind
Refit for time's rough voyage. Man, perchance,
Soured by the world's sharp commerce, or impaired
By the wild wanderings of his summer's way,
Turns like a truant scholar towards his home,
And yields his nature to sweet influence
That purify and save.

"The ruddy boy
Comes with his shouting schoolmates from their sport
On the smooth frozen lake, as the first star
Hangs pure, and cold, its silver cresset forth;
And, throwing off his skates, with boisterous glee,
Hastes to his mother's side. Her tender hand
Doth shake the snow flakes from his glossy curls,
And draw him near, and, with gentle voice,
Asks of his lessons—while her lifted heart
Solicits silently the Sire of Heaven
To bless the lad.

"The untimid infant learns
Better to love his father—longer sits
Upon his knee, and with a velvet lip
Print's on his brow such language as the tongue
Hath never spoken.

"Come thou to life's feast,
With dove eyed meekness and bland charity—
And thou shalt find even winter's rugged blast
The minstrel-teacher of the well tuned soul;
And when the last drop of its cup is drained,
Arising with a song of praise, go up
to the eternal banquet."

Prospectus

Of a Newspaper published in the City of Washington, and entitled

The Moderator.

It will be the aim of the Editor to conduct this paper upon the broad principles of republicanism, in the Jeffersonian sense of the term. Actuated as he trusts, by an ardent desire to contribute his humble support to these principles, he ventured, in his first prospectus, to express a preference for the Hon. John M'Lean of Ohio, as a candidate for the next Presidency. In honestly and openly repeating this avowal, he disclaims all design of improper interference with the public sentiment; and while it is his determination to yield a firm support, to Mr. McLean, as a Presidential candidate, he does not intend to make the existence of his paper to depend solely, or even chiefly, upon its devotion to the interests of any individual. The MODERATOR is to be a republican Journal; and it is to that confidence which fidelity to republican principles can alone secure, that the Editor mainly looks for support. It is because, under the present circumstances of our country, he believes John McLean to be the man best calculated to give efficient action to republican principles, and not on account of any personal considerations, that he advocates his political elevation.

THE MODERATOR is published weekly, at two dollars and fifty cents per annum, if paid within three months from the time of subscribing, or three dollars payable at the end of the year. The sheet is large, the typographical execution neat, and it will be the aim of the Editor, by industry, care, and elaborate condensation of matter, to present weekly a brief and impartial notice of every thing of prominent interest in the political world. A Washington paper of this description has long been a desideratum. There are many individuals in our large towns and cities, and scattered throughout our country, who dislike the tax of a daily or tri-weekly paper, but who, it is believed, will readily contribute their support to a well conducted weekly. It is to meet this want, in part at least, that the weekly form has been chosen.

Letters relating to the Editorial department may be addressed to William R. Collier, Washington City; and business letters to the publisher, JOHN M'DONALD.

Washington, November 6, 1833.

TERMS OF THE MODERATOR.—1. Price to individual subscribers, $2,50 cents per annum, in advance; or $3,00, payable at the end of the year. If the cash is paid within three months from the time of subscribing, the payment will be considered in advance.

2. Companies of five or more, subscribing and paying through a single agent, shall be entitled to receive their papers at $2,00 each per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months, as above; or, at $2,50 cents each payable at the end of the year.

☞ Subscriptions to the TRI-WEEKLY MODERATOR, which will be issued as soon as circumstances will permit, are solicited. Terms, five Dollars per annum.

☞ Postmasters are requested to act as agents.

For Rent.

That well known

TAVERN HOUSE

situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

Two stories High,

with 3 large rooms on the first floor, with a kitchen annexed and 4 large rooms on the second; a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with two LOTS OF GROUND, every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a TAVERN, and is an excellent stand being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years, those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business please make early application to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta December 28, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE at the corner of Locust and Second Streets, next to the Printing Office.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, an may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

AGENT AND CONVEYANCER'S OFFICE,

IN LOCUST STREET, first House above Mr. Klines Tan Yard, MARIETTA.

The subscriber has the honor to acquaint the public in general, that he has opened an OFFICE for the *PURCHASE and SALE of REAL ESTATE* of every description. Agency business in general,

DRAWING DEEDS, BONDS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS, BILLS OF SALE, POWERS OF ATTORNEY, ARTICLES OF CO-PARTNERSHIP, TAVEN LICENCES, LEASES, &c.

JOHN TROUT.

Marietta October 3, 1833.

W. W. TROUT,

Fancy Milliner & Dress Maker.

Respectfully acquaints the Ladies of Marietta and its vicinity, that she will attend to their demands in her line, at the shortest notice.

Leghorn and Straw Bonnets whitened and pressed in the neatest manner. Apply at the first house above Mr. Kline's Tan Yard.

Marietta October 3, 1833.

Office of the Susquehanna Bridge and Bank Company,

BALTIMORE, February 23d, 1833.

THE President and directors of this Company have adopted the following rates of interest to be allowed on Deposites of money at this Office, viz:—

On Deposites payable *Ninety* days after demand.	5 pr. cent per annum
On Deposites payable *Thirty* days after demand,	4 per ct. per annum
On current Deposites, subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the Deposites, ☞ to such persons as may request it.	3 per cent per annum
On weekly Deposites, which may be withdrawn on the first day of January or first day of July in each year, at which periods the Interest on said Deposites will be payable.	5 per cent

Certificates are issued for all *special* Deposites.

Collections are made on most of the principal towns, where Banks are located, in the several states.

Discount days *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*.

On Saturdays the Office is open for business until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. By order,

W. E. COALE, CASHIER.

March 14, 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE!

HOUSES, BARNS, GOODS, LUMBER YARDS, and other property insured, on application at the agency office of the Franklin Fire Insurance company of Philadelphia next door below the office of the Columbia Spy.

Columbia, May 11th, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier.

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Notice.

JOHN FISHER of the Borough of Marietta (Pumpmaker) having this day assigned and transferred to the Subscribers, all his estate, real, personal and mixed for the benefit of his Creditors, the terms of which are that the Judgment Creditors are to be first paid according to priority, after which, the residue of the proceeds to be paid and distributed to and amongst all his other creditors, who shall within 60 days from this date execute a release to him of all claims upon him in future. Notice is therefore given to his creditors, that the deed of assignment, may be seen by calling on John Hertzler, one of the undersigned assignees, where also they can see a release prepared for their execution, if they shall see proper to accept the terms offered in said assignment.

FREDERICK HAINES,
JOHN HERTZLER.

Marietta, January 21, 1834.

For Sale.

The subscriber offers at PRIVATE SALE, that two story

Log House & 2 Lots of ground

situate on Constitution street in Marietta, adjoining lands of Jacob Musser, deceased, the River and Canal.

The property is well calculated for public business, and would be a desirable situation for a Pilot.

Persons wishing to purchase will please to make application to the proprietor residing in Maytown.

GEORGE FERREE.

January 4, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists, Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber,

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters: Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, all of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally, both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H. GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833.

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

New and Splendid Assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS

Just Received at the Store of Forster & Law

Consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

fashionable SATINETTS, CASHMERE & TIBAT SHAWLS, and a great variety of Goods suitable for the present and approaching season, which are offered uncomonly low for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE, by the subscribers,

FORSTER & LAW.

Marietta October 24, 1833.

Notice

Is hereby given that MARKS SNYDER of the Borough of Marietta, on the 20th of January, A. D. 1834, executed a voluntary deed of assignment to the subscribers, for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to said Marks Snyder, are requested to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present the same to the subscribers duly authenticated.

JACOB GLATZ,
JOHN BARR.

January 30, 1834 Assignees of Marks Snyder

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold by Public Sale, on Saturday, the 22d day of March, at the Public House of Rieb and Libhart, the following Real property of JOHN FISHER, (Pump maker) of the borough of Marietta,

A Lot of Ground,

No. 128 situated on the corner of Chesnut & Front streets, on which is erected a *TWO STORY*

FRAME HOUSE,

with a Cistern at the back door; a building erected for the pumpmaking business, having every convenience; also, good Stabling; being in that part of the borough, called New Haven.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold,

A LOT OF GROUND,

situated in that part of the Borough called New Haven, fronting on the River and extending from the River to the canal, and situated between the Bridge crossing the Canal and the property of Hertzler and Wilson.

N. B. Any person wishing to purchase the above described property at Private Sale, before the 20th of March, can have an opportunity of doing so by calling on either of the Assignees.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. when attendance will be given, and terms of sale made known, by

JOHN HERTZLER, Jr.
FREDERICK HAINES,
Assignees.

Marietta, February 6th, 1834.

Notice.

To the creditors of WILLIAM GODYEAR, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, Lancaster county.

The subscribers have been appointed Auditors, to settle and adjust, the rates and proportions of the remaining assets in the hands of Henry B. Shaffner, Administrator, of the said William Goodyear deceased, to and amongst the creditors of the said deceased. Said Auditors therefore give notice, that they will meet at the Public House of Rieb & Libhart, in the borough of Marietta, on FRIDAY the 7th day of March next, at 1 o'clock P. M. when and where all persons interested are requested to attend.

JACOB BAHN,
HENRY SULTZBACH,
JOHN PAULIS.

Marietta, February 13, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

GROUND SPICES

Mahogony Veniers,

Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Pine Wood

For SALE at CHIQUES SAW MILL, price 50 cents per half Cord.

January 11, 1833.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, that large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the back door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833,

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late WILLIAM GREEN, deceased, of the borough of Marietta, are requested to make payment, on or before the first day of April next; and all persons having claims against the said estate will please present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

CATHARINE GREEN, *Executrix.*

Marietta, February 6th, 1834.

MARIETTA

English & Classical Academy.

This Institution, under the supervision of Theodore W. Simpson, A. M. will be opened for the admission of PUPILS, in the building lately erected at the corner of Gay and Walnut streets, on TUESDAY, December *Third*. The Male department will be under the immediate direction and government of the Principal. The Female department, will be conducted by Miss C. SIMPSON, who has had considerable experience in teaching. The various branches of a

Classical & English Education

will be taught. The following list comprises a part of the regular course of instruction, viz:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Use of the Globes, Mental and Moral Philosophy, higher branches of Mathematics, Greek and Latin Classics, French, Music, Drawing &c.

The pupils will be divided into classes, according to the attainments of each. Exercises in COMPOSITION and DECLAMATION, will be required of all of suitable age and acquirements.

Terms of tuition will vary from three to six Dollars, according to the nature of the studies.

Drawing, French, Music, and Fancy work extra.

Miss SUTHERLAND, who has had four years experience as an *Instructress* of Music, having taught at Baltimore and Bethlehem with much satisfaction to her employers, will give lessons on the Piano and Guitar.

Drawing and Fancy work, per quarter	$5,00
Fancy work	2,00
French	6,00
Music on the Piano or Guitar	8,00

Stationary furnished, if desired, at a moderate rate.

The Priacipal will receive a few female boarders into his family, at the low rate of $25 per quarter, for board, tuition, &c. Board can be had in respectable familes from $1,75cts to $2,00 per week.

Application for Admission, can be made either to Mr. Simpson or any one of the following Trustees,

James Mehaffey, Dr. Samuel Huston, Rev. O. Douglass, Christian Hertzler, James Wilson.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

GREENBANK'S

Periodical Library.

Containing, in the cheapest possible form, a republication of new and standard works—*Voyages, Travels, History, Biography, Select Memoirs, Popular Science, Personal Adventures, Tales of unexceptionable moral bearing and approved Poems.* It is published weekly, in numbers of 48 octavo pages each, at $5 per annum in advance, and contains matter equal to 208 pages more than any other Periodical in America at the same price. The following works have been already republished in the "Library," viz:

VOLUME I.—1. The Life and Trials of Henry Pestalozzi, with copious extracts from his works, illustrative of his plan of education; by E. Biber, Ph. Dr. 2. History of Peter the Great, with a preliminary sketch of the History and Statistics of Russia; by General Count Philip de Segur. 3. Notes of a journey thro' France and Italy; by William Hazlitt. 4. The last Essays of Elia; by Charles Lamb. 5. The Wounded Spirit, a Tale of Life; by D. M. Moir. 6. The life of Carl Theodor Kœrner, the German Warrior Poet; by his father. 7. Martial and Miscellaneous Poems of Kœrner. 8. Kœrner's Prose Tales. 9. Tours in Upper India and the Himalaya Mountains, &c.; by Major Archer. 10. The Game of Life; by Leitch Ritchie. 11. The Young Poet, a Fragment of Autobiography; from Tales of Field and Flood; by J. Malcolm. 12. Helen Waters, from the same. 13. The Brothers, from the same. 14. The Rival; by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 15. Anecdotes of Painters.

VOLUME II.—1. Critical Sketches of the character and genius of Scott and Byron. 2. Journal of an officer employed in the expedition under the command of Captain Owen, on the Western Coast of Africa. 3. Notes of a Tour in Albania. 4. Biographical and critical sketches of Sir James Mackintosh and Lord Brougham. 5. Service afloat, comprising the Personal Narrative of a British Naval Officer. 6. Occasides or Marine Lyrics; by Mrs. Fletcher, (late Miss Jewsbury.) 7. Sketch of the genius and character of Wordsworth with selections from his Lyrical Ballads. 8. Nine Months' residence in New Zealand. 9. The Life of Mahomet; from the Library of useful knowledge. 10. History of the Ottoman or Turkish Empire by Edward Upham, Esq. M. R. A. S. 11. The Tyroler, by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 12. Domestic Manners in the West Indies; by Mrs. Carmichael, five years a resident in the Islands. 13. The Life and Character of William Wilberforce. 14. Men and Things, viz: The Times we Live in, Odd Fellows, and Blessings of Biography.

The London Editions of the above works were originally published in more than *thirty volumes*, cost the publishers about EIGHTY DOLLARS, and have been offered to subscribers at the amazingly reduced price of Two Dollars and Fifty cents! exclusive of postage.

The *Periodical Library* will consist of Four Volumes in the course of the year; each volume to make upwards of six hundred and twenty pages.

The first number with which the subscription begins, was published on the 10th May, from which time complete sets can be furnished. Address, post paid,

T. K. GREENBANK, & Co.

No. 9, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

January 11, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.